

MARTIAL LAW IN BERLIN—OUR THREAT TO TURKS

The Daily Mirror

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No. 4,745.

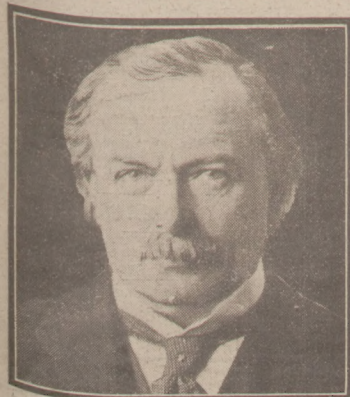
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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

PREMIER'S POWERFUL APPEAL TO BRITISH SOLDIERS.



Mr. Lloyd George has pointed out to the men who are discontented that "impatience now might lose in a few weeks all that it has taken years of heroism and sacrifice to gain," and reminds them that we are still at war.



Victory won by sacrifice of so many lives must not be jeopardised by weakness during critical months of peace negotiations.



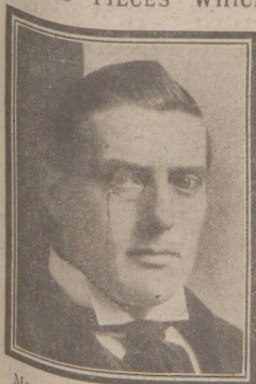
Men of the Army Service Corps stationed at Shortlands, Kent, who have devised the point system of demobilisation, which is now under special consideration by the authorities.

The Premier, in assuring men of all services that legitimate complaints regarding demobilisation will receive sympathetic consideration, very earnestly asks them to remember that unless they exercise patience they may even yet lose for us full fruits of victory.



Men from Park Royal A.S.C. camp at Whitehall. Sir W. Robertson receives deputation. Response to appeal has been ready. The men only need assurance of fair treatment.

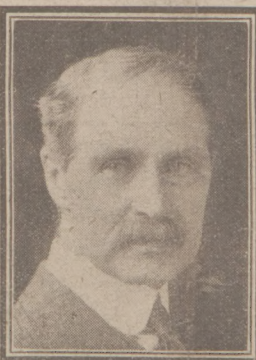
SOME PIECES WHICH WE UNDERSTAND, ARE ALREADY PLACED IN THE PREMIER'S CABINET MAKING.



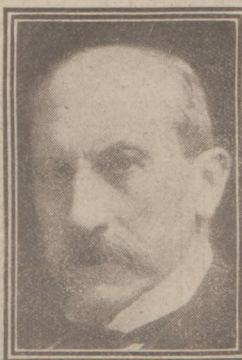
Mr. Austen Chamberlain, the new Chancellor of the Exchequer.



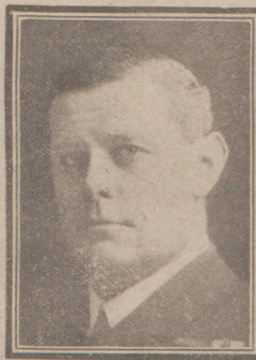
Mr. Winston Churchill, to be the new Secretary of War.



Mr. A. Bonar Law will confine himself to Commons leadership.



Lord Milner designated as Secretary of State for Colonies.



Sir Eric Geddes, who becomes Minister of Transport.

It is understood that the Prime Minister has completed his list of members of the new Government, and was able to make his formal offers of posts in the Ministry yesterday

evening. An interval must elapse before definite acceptances are to hand, and the official announcement cannot be made before this evening at the earliest.

PREMIER'S PEACE CABINET.

Mr. Ian Macpherson As Irish Secretary.

MR. CHURCHILL'S POST.

Lord Milner for Colonies—Mr. Long, First Lord.

The Daily Mirror has excellent reason to believe that the Prime Minister has made the following appointments to the new Ministry:

Chance for of Exchequer—Mr. Austen Chamberlain.

Secretary for Colonies—Lord Milner.

Secretary for War—Mr. Churchill.

First Lord of Admiralty—Mr. Walter Long.

Minister of Transport—Sir Eric Geddes.

Home Secretary—Mr. E. Shortt.

Chief Secretary for Ireland—Mr. Ian Macpherson.

President of the Local Government Board—Dr. Addison.

Minister of Reconstruction—Sir A. Geddes.

It is generally expected that Mr. Macpherson will be succeeded at the War Office as Under-Secretary by Mr. H. W. Forster, the Financial Secretary in the late Government.

TWO NEW KNIGHTS.

L.B.E. for Mr. W. E. Stavert and for Mr. Eric Hambro.

It was officially announced last night that the King had been pleased to confer the honour of Knight Commander of the Order of the British Empire on Mr. W. E. Stavert and Mr. Eric Hambro in recognition of the services rendered by them during the war in connection with the Ministry of Information.



Mr. W. E. Stavert.

MUSEUM THEFTS.

Artist Pleads Guilty to Stealing 'Whistlers' from London Museum.

Pleading guilty to the theft of fifty-three etchings, worth £1,000, from the Victoria and Albert Museum, Charles Randall (sixty-seven), of St. Stephen's Crescent, Paddington, was remanded yesterday at Westminster.

When arrested, Randall was told that the sale of etchings by him to West End dealers had been traced. He replied:

"Yes, I am an artist. I have been a collector. A number of etchings I have sold have been my own, but some I have sold for a private collector whose name I do not wish to mention."

A police officer stated that Randall had been a regular attendant at the Students' Library of the museum. Thefts had been taking place there for six months.

Mr. Knight, prosecuting, said that on December 28 the box containing Whistler etchings was found to contain forty-old etchings.

On December 31 accused asked for the box, and after he had left the etchings were again counted and four were missing.

CORNISH COAST WRECK.

Ship Believed To Have Foundered in Gale Off Wolf Lighthouse.

The steamer Westgate (2,773 tons), of Whitby, is believed to have foundered off the Wolf Lighthouse during Wednesday night.

It is feared there has been considerable loss of life.

Branches of trees were torn off and the roofs of buildings considerably damaged by the gale of great force which swept yesterday morning over South Oxon, North Hants and South Berks.

The British destroyer No. 70 reached Ferrol (Spain) last evening asking for assistance for the British destroyer No. 55, which was lying disabled off Cape Prio. Help was sent.

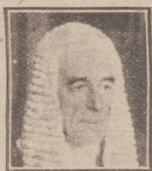
A surrendered U-boat, manned by a Japanese crew, broke away from a Japanese destroyer and grounded at Stundland Bay, Poole.

MORE STANDARD SUITS.

With the reduction of the demand for clothing for military purposes, conditions are now easier for the production of civil goods.

This will make possible a larger output of standard suits.

It has been decided, in order that tailors may meet the special requirements of their customers, to allow prices varying between 24 1/2s. 6d. up to a maximum of 45 5s. per suit made to measure.



Mr. Justice Peterson.



Prof. J. H. Morgan.

Two high legal authorities who agreed that ex-Kaiser should be tried.

FIXING WAR BRUTES.

Men Who Are Drawing Up the Indictment Against Germans.

STEPS TAKEN FOR ARRESTS.

Important progress has been made by the Committee of Inquiry into Breaches of the Laws of War.

The sub-committee on Law, of which Professor J. H. Morgan is chairman, has at the request of the Attorney-General, held a special meeting for the purpose of considering the position of the ex-Kaiser, and, in addition to the members, Sir John Macdonell, Mr. Justice Peterson and Mr. C. E. Gill were called in for consultation.

A special report was presented to the Attorney-General, the unanimous conclusion arrived at being that it was desirable to take proceedings against the ex-Kaiser.

The Sub-Committee for Dealing with Offences on Land will examine all violations of the laws of war committed by the enemy.

Among the offences are ill-treatment of prisoners of war, employment of prisoners behind the firing line, use of poisonous gas and liquid fire, abuse of the Red Cross, bombardment of hospitals and the execution of Edith Cavell.

A report dealing with the ill-treatment of prisoners behind the firing line on the Western Front, in working camps on Western and Eastern fronts, and in German mines and quarries has already been presented.

Among the subjects referred to the Sub-Committee at Sea and in the Air are the destruction of merchantmen, firing on ships' crews after the destruction of their vessels.

Although final conclusions may, therefore, not be reached before, in the majority of cases, some months, it must not be assumed that practical steps to secure the arrest of the offenders have not been taken.

BIG NEW YORK STRIKE.

Marine Workers Out—Railwaymen and Longshoremen May Quit Too.

The paralysis of traffic in New York Harbour, owing to the marine workers' strike, is the most serious in the history of the port.

Coal and other supplies from Jersey are cut off, as far as the water carriage is concerned, and the connections between Manhattan and Staten Island are completely severed.

The employees on the Hudson Tubes, the most vital link between New York and Jersey, are talking of going on strike, and the longshoremen are also threatening to quit.—Central News.

MAN WHO DISAGREED.

Christian Scientist Claims More "Insight" Than Other Jurors.

In a case at Liverpool yesterday involving frauds on various railway companies the jury disagreed, and the foreman stated that they had all agreed on the verdict with the exception of one member, who was a Christian Scientist, and claimed that he had further insight into cases than they had.

The Recorder intimated that the case would have to be retried.



POLISH MISSION IN PARIS.—Left to right: M. Antoine Seykora, M. Michel Sokolnicki, M. Kasimir Dluicki and Captain Glugozonski.

WOMEN TOO OLD AT 30?

"Mistake to Give Vote Only to Middle Aged," Says U.S. Visitor.

"MORALS OF LONDON."

Is the average woman too old at thirty? Is her judgment as sound as that of the woman of twenty-one?

Miss Mary McDowell, who has been commissioned by the Women in Industry Service Section of the United States Department of Labour to secure information with respect to industrial and social conditions in this country, said yesterday that in America a woman of twenty-one is able to form fresh and sound judgment on voting questions, whereas the mind of a woman of thirty is often set in grooves.

"I don't think the British working woman yet realises the power which she now possesses under the Franchise Act," Miss McDowell added.

"She has, however, raised herself in the social scale, and the girl operative, who now wears a hat instead of a handkerchief, will never go back to the handkerchief."

Miss McDowell had previously said that it was a mistake to give the vote to women of middle age and not to those of twenty-one.

"From what I have seen of the morals of London women I can say that in that respect London is on about the same level as most great cities, although much is left undone in the matter," said Miss McDowell.

MEN OVER 41.

Orders for Immediate Demobilisation in Many Cases.

It is officially announced that the demobilisation of men over forty-one has been ordered in the following cases:—

Men who had attained the age of forty-one when posted under the Military Service (No. 2) Act, 1918.

Men over forty-one who, having completed their engagements, were retained under the Military Service (No. 2) Act.

Men who volunteered for the duration or who were serving on a normal engagement and agreed to continue to serve for the duration, and who attained the age of forty-one on or before April 18, 1918.

This applies equally to those men who have since obtained commissions.

Officers and men in hospital will be demobilised on discharge, except certain special cases and men who have been in hospital less than twenty-eight days.

Orders for the release of over 6,000 pivotal men were sent out by the War Office yesterday.

INSULT TO DEAD.

Gruesome Bolshevik Decree for Nationalising Burials.

A message from Petrograd, says a Stockholm Reuter message, reports that a decree has been issued recently by the Bolshevik authorities of the northern district of the city nationalising all animal carcasses and human corpses.

The State here-forth is to exercise a monopoly of all burials, which now take place without religious ceremonies.

The dead, packed together in cases, are conveyed to the cemetery on sledges, each sledge sometimes carrying twenty cases.

"MOST KISSED MAN."

Returned Hero Finds Himself Most Popular Man in the City.

"The most kissed man in New Rochelle" is the description given by a Wireless Press New York message of Private Albert G. Weaver, who has just returned to his home place from France.

"He is the most popular man in this city," the wireless adds.

"His stories of the fighting around Soissons have gained for him a host of friends, particularly among the girls."

THE HOPELESS QUEST FOR SERVANTS.

Girls Reject All Sorts of Tempting Offers.

OUTINGS AND PIANO.

PARLOURMAID (experienced) WANTED by January 20th; help from lunch time; three in family; six servants; man for morning work; wages £40, and would be raised. Apply—

This advertisement is typical of hundreds of others which appeared in one London daily newspaper yesterday, and, though every inducement is being offered to girls to re-enter domestic service, the bait is still not sufficiently attractive.

This is borne out by the following list of "wantees," all of which appeared in the same journal yesterday:—

Cooks	127	Helps and nurses	69
Cook generals	47	Ladies' maids	37
Parlourmaids	90	Married couples	40
House, kitchen and	24	Between maids	24
scullery maids	127		

In addition to this, the "wantees" appealed for "a superior person of forty to work for two ladies" and "three V.A.D.s to work in small basement house, outings and piano."

WHY THEY DISLIKE SERVICE.

Munition Workers Who Want "Pals" and Fear Drudgery and Loneliness.

Though thousands of munition workers are being demobilised daily, the applications for servants continue to increase, so a Daily Mirror representative visited a Labour Exchange yesterday to find out the reasons.

The girls, who are drawing 25s. a week, all declined to return to household duties, and one munition worker said:—

"In a factory we have pals, noise and plenty of fun. Domestic service is drudgery. But it is the loneliness that we are afraid of."

Half a dozen girls were struck off the register, at one Labour Exchange who refused to take different jobs offered them.

Employment offered to women yesterday comprised canvassing for orders for different firms (salary 15s. a week and commission), rough scrubbing and cleaning offices (pay 3s. 6d. to 4s. a day) and rag-picking.

Many women refused the jobs.



Mr. G. F. S. Edwards, who has been appointed Director of Ship Repairs, which he has held for nine months.



Lady Rosemary Fort, who has been appointed a member of the Order of the British Empire (Civil Division).

5,000 DANCERS.

Great Success of Stage Ball for Blind Soldiers' Children.

The success of the great Stage Ball at the Albert Hall surpassed all expectations.

There must have been at least 5,000 people dancing on the great floor of the Albert Hall, and this fine attendance means that Sir Arthur Pearson's Blinded Soldiers' Children's Fund will reap a substantial benefit.

Boxes fetched extraordinary prices. The King sold his to Miss Delysia for £300.

The Prince of Wales placed his box at the disposal of the committee, and it was acquired for £200 by Miss Delysia, who was successful in raising the sum of £1,000.

Amid roars of laughter the Master of the Ceremonies—Mr. George Robey—appeared in the ludicrous costume of a baby girl with brilliant red hair.

TUBE STRIKE AVERTED.

All London underground railwaymen—except those on the Central London and the District—threatened to strike at 5 p.m. yesterday on account of the Railway Executive Committee refusing to grant a forty-seven hour week.

The strike was, however, averted, the Committee agreeing to meet the men on Monday.

APPLES AND AN £80 FINE.

For selling apples above the maximum allowed W. H. Marsh was fined £80 at Brighton.

It was stated that defendant had 250 bushels in his possession, and that if he had sold at the price he was selling at he would have made illicit profit of over £200.

MARTIAL LAW IN BERLIN—EXTREMISTS BEATEN

Government Troops Pour Into Capital and Retake All Buildings and Railways.

STREET BATTLE "HOUR OF RECKONING."

1,000 Russian "Wild Men" in Fray in Disguise.

Martial law has been proclaimed in Berlin, says a telegram from the German capital to Amsterdam.

Latest reports state that the Ebert Government is regaining mastery of the situation.

Ebert has issued a proclamation denouncing the Spartacists and adding: "Decisive action is imminent, but such action must be thorough, and it needs preparation. Have a little more patience. Force can only be put down by force. The hour of reckoning is at hand."—Reuter.

A special telegram to the *Berlingske Tidende* dispatched from Berlin at noon yesterday states that violent street fighting continued throughout last night. Yesterday, however, the city was comparatively quiet. The Spartacists had been beaten and the Government troops had retaken all Government buildings.

Rumours that Liebknecht has been killed are not confirmed.—Exchange.

The railways are again in the hands of the Government and a number of trains have already left for the provinces.

A telegram to the *Echo de Paris* states that official circles have learned that if the troubles at Berlin continue measures of an extremely severe nature will be taken by the Entente Powers.—Exchange.

According to another Exchange message (dated Berlin, Tuesday), American troops (allied purpose of quelling the riots.

The majority of the population (says the correspondent) would welcome them.

MIDNIGHT BATTLE.

Extremists Said To Be in a Hopeless Position.

COPENHAGEN, Thursday.

Telegrams received this morning give very conflicting accounts regarding the progress of the struggle in Berlin, but it appears to be fairly well established that the Ebert Government is steadily regaining mastery of the situation.

The early successes of the Spartacus party were almost entirely due to lack of firmness on the part of the Government.

But Tuesday the Government recognised the gravity of the situation, and adopted drastic measures to cope with the Spartacus peril.

The forces loyal to the Ebert Government (which, of course, includes Scheideemann), being greatly superior both in numbers and in discipline to those at the disposal of the extremists, the latter have steadily lost ground in the encounters of the past two days, and are now in a practically hopeless position.

A special dispatch to the *National Tidende* states that during last night there was further heavy fighting, and several hours, around the Anhalt Station and in the Charlottenstrasse, as well as in the neighbourhood of the Wolff Bureau and the printing offices of the *Taegliche Rundschau*, a large number of combatants on both sides being killed and wounded.

DRAPED IN RED FLAG.

Liebknecht Announces Himself President of New Government.

The Spartacus forces have been driven from the Brandenburg Gate, the Potsdam and Anhalter Stations and the railway administrative offices.

According to *Germania*, thousands of Russian Bolsheviks have arrived in Berlin disguised as German soldiers, and have joined the Spartacus forces.

A Frankfurt telegram states that Liebknecht, draped in a red flag and standing in an automobile, yesterday announced the formation of a new proletarian Government, with himself as President.—Central News.

At five o'clock yesterday it was reported from Constantinople that at Berlin the firing recalled the firing at the front.—Exchange (Paris).

A message to the *Journal* says in political circles at the Wilhelmstrasse it is believed that the Terrorist movement will last another fortnight in Berlin and North Germany, and that victory for the Government is doubtful.

American Killed.—The Washington State Department, says a New York telegram, has received no dispatches bearing upon the reported killing of twenty persons in the American Embassy in Berlin.—Exchange.

The *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* states that in consequence of this week's events the American Powers have made inquiries as to whether Germany will be able to fulfil her financial obligations, and have claimed guaran-

RED TERROR SPREADING THROUGHOUT GERMANY.

Grave Riots in Many Towns—March to Castle.

CATHEDRAL INVADED.

How the Bolshevik bid for power is spreading throughout Germany is shown by the following telegrams via Amsterdam:—

Brunswick.—Twenty thousand civilian soldiers and sailors formed a procession to demonstrate against the Ebert-Scheidemann Government.

The procession marched to the Ducal Castle, which is now occupied by the Soldiers' Council, carrying with them three machine-guns, the crowd constantly increasing.

In the castle yard the President of the Brunswick Republic addressed the demonstrators.

Dortmund.—Serious collisions occurred between the extremists and adherents of the Ebert Government. The extremists took forcible possession of the offices of the *Westfälische Allgemeine Volkszeitung*.—Central News.

Munich.—Telegrams from Munich say that there have been grave Spartacus riots in Dresden, Braunschweig, Düsseldorf and Essen. Several towns in the Ruhr district are completely in the hands of the Spartacists.

In Munich there has been fresh disturbances. A crowd entered the cathedral, women were injured and valuable articles were destroyed.

(Continued from column 1.)

tees for the satisfaction of the Allies' demands, threatening that the Allies will secure these guarantees for themselves if they are not forthcoming.

The *Frankfurt Gazette* says the Republican Guard, numbering over 3,000 men, which was Eichhorn's guard, has separated from him and has placed itself at the disposal of the Government.

The Berlin garrison, owing to the threatening attitude of the troops coming into Berlin, has placed itself on the side of the Government.

The telephonic communications of the Spartacists have been cut, as also communications between Rosa Luxemburg and Liebknecht. A telegram from Frankfurt of yesterday's date says the Government has at its disposal 20,000 loyal troops.

There is a rumour that Hindenburg may be in Berlin.

NEWSPAPER OFFICE FIGHT.

Spartacists Lose "Red Flag"—Airmen Over "Vorwaerts" Fort.

The *Frankfurter General Anzeiger* announces that the Government party seized on Wednesday the offices of the *Red Flag*, the Spartacist organ.

The Spartacists resisted for some time behind rolls of paper studded with machine guns. Airmen are flying above the *Forwards* buildings, where the Spartacists are entrenched.

The People's Council has definitely decided against Eichhorn and has approved his dismissal.—Reuter.

The *Leipziger Neueste Nachrichten* says it appears that the Government holds the upper hand in the centre of the town, but the Spartacists hold the east and the suburbs.

A division of Infantry of the Guards, 3,000 strong, has arrived, and other troops are also marching on the capital.—Reuter.

GUARDS' COLOURS ARRIVE.

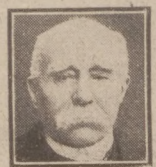
FROM G. WARD PRICE.

BRITISH ARMY, Germany.

The colours of the Guards Division, which forms part of the Army of occupation, arrived here on Tuesday, and were received with military honours at the station.



M. Pichon.



M. Clemenceau.



Marshal Foch.



M. Jules Cambon.

Four of the delegates who will represent France at the Peace Conference.



Mr. Ian Macpherson who will, *The Daily Mirror* understands, be the new Irish Secretary.

PEACE DELEGATES FOR FRANCE APPOINTED.

Clemenceau, Pichon, Cambon and Foch To Go to Conference.

PARIS, Thursday.

The Cabinet has approved the following appointments as representatives of France at the Peace Conference:—

M. Clemenceau, Prime Minister; M. Pichon, Minister for Foreign Affairs; M. Klotz, Minister of Finance; M. Andre Tardieu, French High Commissioner to the United States; and M. Jules Cambon, the former French Ambassador in Berlin.

M. Dutasta, the French Ambassador at Berne, will act as secretary.

Marshal Foch will naturally be included in the French delegation as Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Armies.—Reuter.

Mr. Lloyd George having intimated that he could not leave London before the end of the week owing to the formation of his Cabinet, the preparatory meetings to the Peace Conference, which should have begun to-day, have been delayed for some days.—Exchange.

M. Andre Glaser says very little will be said concerning the freedom of the seas, and M. Clemenceau and Mr. Lloyd George have scored a great success.—Exchange.

There is good reason to believe that the tentative discussions between the Great Powers have shown agreement on sufficient points to render the outlook for the establishment of an effective League of Nations most hopeful.

SPEED-UP OF FOOD SUPPLY FOR WAR SUFFERERS.

Inter-Allied Relief Council Set Up—Position of Germany.

A supreme Council to deal with the questions of food, finance and shipping resources in relation to the revictualling and supply of liberated and enemy territory, and to co-ordinate such supplies with supplies for Allied and neutral countries is to be established by the Associated Governments.

At the request of the War Cabinet, Lord Reading and Sir John Beale will for the time being represent the British Government on this Council, and they leave London to-day for Paris to attend the first meetings.

The American representatives will be Mr. Hoover and Mr. Norman Davis, and the French Government have appointed M. Clemenceau and M. Vilgrain. It is understood that Italian representatives are also arriving in Paris.

Help is being given Serbia and Rumania, and, as regards Austro-Germany, an Inter-Allied Commission has been at work for some time.

The food situation in these territories is serious, and is rendered the more so by transport and financial difficulties.

GERMAN MOVE ON POSEN.

A report from Berlin to the *Frankfurter Zeitung* says: "Three Army Corps will be employed for the recapture of the province of Posen from the Poles."—Reuter.

BRITISH MAY BLOW UP TURKS' FORTS.

Our Stern Reply to Garrison's Defiance.

HUN ARMISTICE FAILURE.

The Germans are seriously behind in the surrender of material as stipulated in the armistice conditions.

There has been trouble with the Turks. In Arabia the main Turkish garrison at Medina, under Fakhr Pasha, who has made one excuse after another, is still holding out. Constantinople has been informed that unless the garrison surrenders at once the Dardanelles forts will be destroyed.

The *Daily Mirror* learns that the British and Allied troops of occupation have occupied the left bank of the Rhine and the three bridge-heads across the river without any untoward incident.

The Germans, however, have fallen considerably short of the assigned totals of material and rolling stock which they were to have handed over within a month from the armistice. The deficiency is:—

855 heavy guns.	4,736 engines.
7,000 machine guns.	130,319 trucks.
1,000 trench mortars.	5,000 motor lorries.
600 aeroplanes.	

British prisoners of war from Germany have now been repatriated in large numbers, the actual figures up to 6 p.m. on the 6th inst. being:—

6,355 officers.	134,235 other ranks.
	4,541 civilians.

Balkans Situation.—This is very difficult owing to the serious food shortage along the Adriatic coast.

The Dobruja has been occupied by Allied troops pending its final disposal at the Peace Conference.

The Caucasus.—British force sent to compel Turkish evacuation. Civil strife has been fanned and Turkish atrocities—burning and



Scheideemann.



Ebert.

They have issued a proclamation to Berliners denouncing Spartacists and saying the "hour of reckoning is at hand."

pillaging—have ceased. A British mission has been sent to North Caucasus to assist in putting down civil disorder.

Caspian Sea.—Since Bolshevik ships were defeated, General Marshall has been able to push across supplies and reinforcements to General Malleson by way of Baku and Krasnovodsk.

No More Troops for Russia.—It was confirmed yesterday that the War Cabinet has decided that no more troops are to be sent to Russia, with the exception of some seventy wireless operators, a few R.A.M.C. officers and men and a number of A.S.C. men, who are needed for the comfort of the troops now there, says the *Central News*.

'BOLSHEVISM MENACE TO WORLD' SAYS MINISTER.

"25,000 Chinese and Letts Paid Five Guineas for Each Murder."

"Bolshevism is not merely a Russian sickness but a real international danger," said M. Scavennius, Danish Minister in Russia, who has arrived in London, having left Petrograd on December 13.

"Radek, who is at the head of the Bolshevik propaganda, has formed in Moscow what is known as an International Confederation."

Here you find British, French, American, German, Chinese and Japanese groups, each doing its own work in the preparation of pamphlets.

I know that the French numbers about twenty, and this includes one or two officers belonging to the French Military Mission. There are perhaps four or five Americans and a certain number of English."—Reuter.

Speaking at King's College on "Russia To-day," Mr. Leslie Unghart said that twenty-five thousand Chinese and Letts, who were in a special section of the Bolshevik army, received fifty roubles (about £5 5s.) for each murder they committed.

(Continued on column 2.)

DISABLED SOLDIERS "ON THEIR OWN."

Great Success of Ministry
of Pensions Scheme.

INSTALLED IN SHOPS.

The disabled soldier is the creditor of the nation.

Many of these men return from the front broken, maimed and deprived of the very necessities of life: and yet they are capable of earning their own livelihood, of becoming as good citizens as they are soldiers.

"What is the Government doing to help these men upon their way?" The question was put by *The Daily Mirror* to a prominent official at the Ministry of Pensions.

"It was realised, about a year ago," he replied, "that a number of men trained under the schemes of the Ministry would be better for being started out 'on their own.'"

"They would like, we thought, to have their own little shop, where they need not be in constant attendance, and where their wives could render them assistance."

"In consequence it was decided to bestow upon these men grants of £25 for the rent of their shops, or for the purchase of tools. These grants are capable of extension, and allowances of £50, £75, and even £100, have been made in certain exceptional cases."

"Enormous success has attended these efforts. Up to the present the Ministry has set up about 7,600 men by giving them grants, and we are receiving applications at the rate of 700 per day."

TAXI-DRIVER BUYS A CAB.

Hairdressing the Most Popular of All
the Trades.

"Here are two typical cases: A taxi-driver returned to his old work, but as a proprietor. This man was able to procure a secondhand taxicab for £20 down, the balance payable by instalments. He had a grant of £25."

"A young student was given £25, in addition to £18 18s. which he had received in March, 1918, to enable him to continue his studies at a pharmacy college."

"A very large number have been equipped as hairdressers. The hairdressing trade, indeed, seems to have a peculiar fascination for the disabled soldier."

CARELESS BRIDES.

Fewer Bigamy Cases If Simple
Inquiries Were Made.

Pleading guilty to marrying Bena Marian Goatcher, a nurse, while his wife was alive, William John Mitchell, a yacht captain, of Burnham-on-Crouch, was yesterday at the Old Bailey sentenced to nine months' imprisonment.

Detective-Sergeant Mayne said that prisoner, whilst in the Army, gained the Military Medal. When arrested he said: "I don't know what I have been doing lately, because I was gassed in the war."

Miss Goatcher said that she met defendant at Bournemouth. He told her that he was single, and, believing him, she made no inquiries.

The Recorder said that the number of bigamy cases was appalling. There had been considerable carelessness on the part of our girls in not making inquiries about soldiers—not only about our own soldiers, but about the past history of Australians, Canadians and New Zealanders, before marrying.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Strength of Industrials—Maypole
Dairy Dividend Expectations.

Practically all sections of Stock markets continue firm, with confident undertone. Home and Argentine Rails were yesterday's only exceptions. Interest continued to centre chiefly on Industrials. Provincial advices indicate that change over from war to peace conditions is being effected more expeditiously than expected. In any event, buying of Industrials is chiefly from industrial centres, which is significant. London Stock Exchange's own view of the outlook for business is indicated by raising of annual subscription to new members from fifty guineas to seventy-five guineas. Entrance fee, however, remains 600 guineas.

Maypole Dairy Def. 2s. shares have risen steadily lately, and at 22s. 9d. yesterday crossed last year's best. Annual dividend is due next month. Record profit figures are expected. Bovril Deferred also good market—18s., against last year's extremes, 9s. and 14s. 6d.—on expectations of a higher dividend next month—5 per cent. against 4 per cent.

Vickers, Armstrongs and other armament shares were firm. Harrods (Buenos Ayres) 1s. Deferred shares attained new record level yesterday—58s. Albert Baker's were another feature, 1s. 6d. up at 18s. A big new capital issue is projected in connection with Austin Motors.

In mines, Consolidated Mines Selection rose to 22s. 9d., closing below best, 28s. 6d. Camp Birds eased to 16s., on development cable showing low assay values. In rubbers Anglo-Dutch were strong, 37s. 3d., and Sisa Belongs 89s. bid, tone in this group generally being firm. Oils were quieter than recently, but Mexican Eagles very firm, 90s. 6d., Trinidad Centrals good market, 36s. 6d., Oil Trusts revived 2s.

War Loan Five per Cent. closed 94½, French Loan 62.

RUSSIA IN GRIP OF BOLSHEVIST TERROR.



Lenin, the Bolshevik leader, with his wife. There is a report of his arrest by Trotsky.



A common scene in Moscow. A counter-revolutionary suspect arrested by Red Guards.



Statue of General Skobelev overturned by Bolsheviks at Moscow.

Bolshevism in Russia is still triumphant over all the more moderate elements in the social polity. It can only destroy, and is rapidly reducing the country to utter ruin and misery.

Everybody Should Read

NEXT SUNDAY'S

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

Which will contain a
Brilliant Article entitled—



THE WORLD AT A STANDSTILL

By the
Right Hon.
WINSTON



CHURCHILL

"The condition of the world at the moment is tragic in the extreme." The writer emphasises the importance of the principal nations reaching an agreement which will enable us to regard the Great War as definitely finished. Until this has been achieved, the healing process cannot begin.

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

(Certified Circulation over
Two - and - a - Quarter-
Million Copies Weekly.)

ORDER YOUR COPY TO-DAY

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1919.

"MORE LIGHT."

LET a little more light be shed on the mysteries of Government! Let a custom of clearer explanation be adopted by our rather too secretive rulers!

This seems to be the main request of our patient democracy in these troubled transitional times.

It is the object of the Prime Minister's well-timed and reasonable explanation about demobilisation—to throw light on the whole matter. His explanation will quiet discontent. It has already done so. Why not, then, further explanation, as occasion demands? Why not a habit of explanation accompanying new measures? Why not take the people into your confidence, good Ministers, all of you?

Were you to do so, we are convinced you would have no more trouble with Tommy, with workers, or with public. We are convinced of it, because we have seen and talked to so many of the discontented. And we find a clear, perhaps a typically British fact about them.

We find that their dissatisfaction or indiscipline is not theoretical and fundamental. It does not repose upon theories. It is not subversive or idealistic. It is not revolutionary. It is not Bolshevik. It is just practical, sensible, local.

It wants a certain definite grievance put out of the path, if it stand in the path.

That removed, the men (or the women) are satisfied.

They do not look miles ahead and fabricate grievances in Bolshevik bitterness of heart. They merely want certain facts made clear to them. Why, then, not make the facts clear?

Make them clear first, to forestall discontent, not last, after discontent has arisen. For at present the procedure is fixed the wrong way round.

That is to say: great men make no doubt excellent, but misunderstood, arrangements, and modify them in the working. These arrangements (whatever they may be) cause inevitable friction. The great ones then explain about their hard luck. And—may we say it?—they unjustly blame the Press.

But let them remember that the Press only expresses discontent. It does not always or often create it. It would exist and find voice in the streets and market-places were Dora Rediviva to repress all newspapers whatever. Grievances arise through faults of administration, or merely through a misunderstanding of wise administration. The way, in that last instance, is to explain; as the Prime Minister has just done. It is no good blaming the Press for the creation of trouble that would have arisen independently of it.

If we could summarise our impression of talks with Tommy, and of talks with leading men who are in touch with munition workers, as well as of the recent election as a whole, we should say, in two words, that it amounts to this—**no Bolshevism.**

That is excellent. But the remotest chance of Bolshevism would be even further removed were rulers to take the ruled more continually into their confidence—to show them what they want them to do, and how, and for what good reasons they want it. W. M.

THE LOVER'S REQUEST.

Love not me for comely grace,
For my pleasing eye or face,
Nor for any outward part;
No, nor for my constant heart—
For those may fail, or turn to ill,
So thou and I shall sever,
Keep therefore a true woman's eye,
And love me still, but know not why—
So hast thou the same reason still
To doat upon me ever!

—FROM AN ELIZABETHAN SONG BOOK.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

There is no greater cause of melancholy than idleness, no better cure than business.—Robert Burton.

FIREWORKS: OUR EXPLOSIVE TEMPER.

LET "STEADY" BE THE WORD FOR AFTER-WAR MANNERS.

By BLANCHE V. MORGAN.

MOST of us are short-tempered nowadays. We explode like squibs even before we are trodden on.

This is a pity. It tends to make civility a thing of the past.

Journeying about London—or, rather, fighting about London—in shops, offices, bureaux, I find the home front almost as explosive as "out there." And I have had the opportunity of comparing conditions in France with those in England.

Let me illustrate the point. Somewhere in London there is a little, but reputable, wine-shop, and one day I discovered a seafaring man, of the Captain Cuttle type, outside it, evidently afraid to go in.

He had a bottle nose, was clad in navy

My rather startled inquiry after this was met by:—"Can't you see I'm serving?"

Venus Victrix, in the person of the dank female, slouched out, laden with bottles, when the seafaring man was told he could help himself to beer; old Faithful's eyes, crab-like with inopportune fidelity, glowering at him from the door.

"Mind you pay for it here and now," snapped the fair seller. "I don't want to be fined, if you do."

"THERE'S BEEN A WAR ON!"

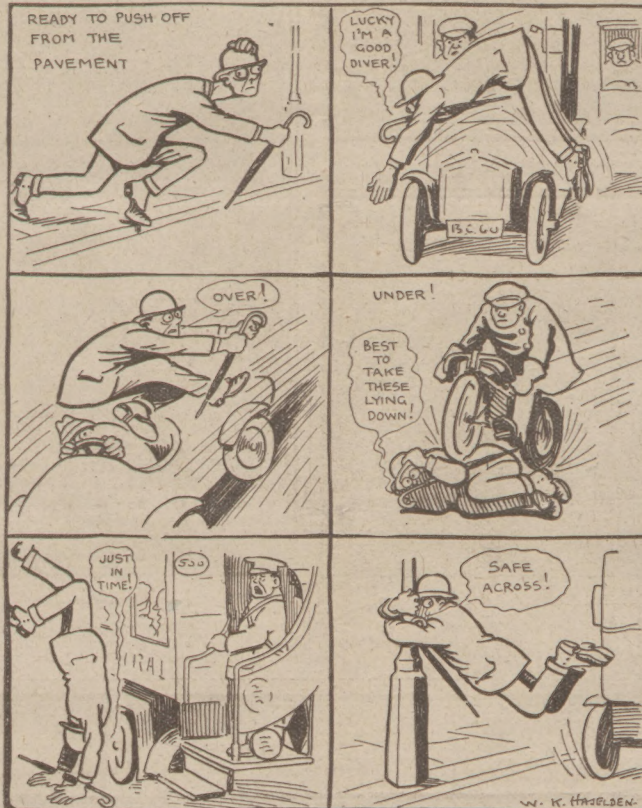
"Four and six a bottle, and that's too much to pay for flavouring soup," she said sharply to me. "Do you know there's been a war on?" So I slunk out, vanquished. No sherry in the soup that night, alas! "There's been a war on." New slogan!

"There's been a war on!" My heart sank as I heard the cry.

The war has been used as an excuse for all deficiencies in morals and manners. "It's the war." That accounted for everything.

How truly dreadful if the peace, too (or the armistice), is to be used as an excuse for con-

POOR PEDESTRIANS AND OUR STREET TRAFFIC.—I.



When motor traffic returns it will be swifter than ever, because all drivers have learnt to "scorch" in the Army. Hints to meet the difficulty.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

blue and carried a basket over his arm, while at his heels clung a faithful spaniel. All spaniels are, of course, faithful. And this seafaring man wore the anxious expression common to his prototype when expecting an encounter with Mrs. Macstinger.

Pushing past him on a quest for sherry, I found within a dingy female, battered of bonnet, demanding gin. "Not in this establishment, you don't get it," said the owner of the shop, who, by fate's inscrutable decrees, was evidently of teetotal principles.

"Then, whisky!" "Everybody's asking for that. Why should you have it more than anyone else?"

"Why not?" This baffled the lady, but she found a fresh victim in the seafaring man, just then emboldened to enter, with old Faithful, nose to heel.

"No dogs in here!" cried the proprietress. "Turn that brute out! Stop patting it, you there!"—this to me. "What do you mean by encouraging it?"

A boot and a yelp accompanied Faithful's abrupt departure.

tinued and like deficiencies. How intolerable if, instead of being told "it's the war" we are now to be told "it's the peace."

I regard "there's been a war on" as a dangerous symptom pointing in this regrettable direction!

Why should these things be? Is it not possible to have pleasant manners?

We have all borne the same burden of sorrowful life. A kind word, a civil act, brighten the day and uplift the heavy heart. Strikes and public quarrels, which are but expressions of the same abominable temper on a large scale, would perish from amongst us at the advent of the common politeness. We need it now in a better and happier time, as much as we did when things were so evil and unhappy.

"Steady!" is the right word for civilian manners, as well as for "Tommy" in demobilisation.

Steady! And fewer fireworks!

We must get away from the atmosphere of strain that is causing so much exasperation. We want a "national rest cure" for the use of recovered tempers.

REFORM IN DRESS.

SHOULD WE INTRODUCE COLOUR AND VARIETY FOR MEN?

1858 AND 1919.

I AM much interested in this article in your issue of 4th inst., but before starting upon the men, let us reform the dress of the boys.

As I write I have before me two sets of pictures.

One is an advertisement of a high-class London firm showing hideous shapeless jersey suits for infant males of two and a half years and hideous cloth knicker suits for infants of one and a half years and shapeless men's long trouser suits for males of ten years.

Even the customary Eton collar is replaced by something which looks like a brown dishcloth round the boy's neck.

The other is a large oil painting of a distant relative, dated 1858.

His age is ten years. He wears a black velvet frock with a tight waist and a full skirt. His hair is "bobbed." At least four inches of elaborate white frilled drawers are shown, and these are matched by a wide lace collar and cuffs. This boy was no namby-pamby, as a few years later his name had the letters V.C. written after it.

Let us have a return of picturesque dress for boys.

Surely there is a sane medium between the two extremes I have named. Boys of six should not be "little men," any more than men of fifty should be "little children."

If nature intended boys to be dressed as men she would have provided them with whiskers.

FOR GOODNESS SAKE!

FOR goodness sake, don't start suggesting frills and furbelows for men!

It will be hard enough anyhow after the war to afford the ordinary commonplace dark clothes. If we have "colour" and "variety" everybody will know that our clothes are not new.

As it is we can make the commonplace clothes last. A BANK CLERK.

"DRAW" AND "DRAWBACK."

THE "draw" of the Church, as far as I can see, is the music.

The "drawback" to the Church, in my humble opinion, is that the Church prayers, read and re-read in an inaudible monotone, bore one to tears and often have an exasperating rather than soothing or uplifting effect upon the miserable sinners assembled.

People will go for miles to hear a really beautiful musical service, and where there is surely the opportunity to sow the seed which shall bear fruit to life eternal need not be missed. H. J. JEFFKINS.

St. Margaret-on-Thames.

THE CHURCH AND "TOMMY."

I QUITE agree with your correspondent "H. W. Bright" that the Reformation has ruined the idea of worship in the Church of England. People go to ordinary morning or evening prayer on Sunday, either for the want of something better to do or because Mr. So-and-So is preaching. They do not attend with any special intention or from a sense of duty.

On the other hand, all Anglican Catholics regard it as a sacred duty to attend High Mass every Sunday morning whoever preaches and whether they have anything else to do or not. It is the greatest act of Christian worship, and once restore the mass to its proper place in the Church of England and all these ridiculous arguments about altering our services to suit the people will cease to have any foundation. Handsworth, Birmingham. A CHRISTIAN.

"I WANT SOMETHING BETTER."

THIS is the cry of thousands of officers and men in the Army to-day.

Lack of opportunity has hitherto been the curse of progress, but in this war the opportunity of making good has presented itself to one and all, and nobly have they responded.

Every soldier rightly feels that his post-war occupation should be sufficiently remunerative to enable him to maintain himself and his family in reasonable comfort without that constant dread of poverty that only too often stared him in the face in pre-war days.

Take the case of the clerk who was earning 25s. a week before the war.

He is now a company commander, and as a captain has led his platoon in many a glorious scrap with conspicuous success.

Innumerable such cases could be cited where men have risen by sheer ability to responsible positions in the Army, and will never return to old occupations.

It is from this large class that have offered their all to their country that the cry goes up "I want something better."

Shall we get it? (Capt.) F. W. Windsor-road, Boscombe, Hants.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 9.—If Brussels sprouts are properly looked after this valuable vegetable will produce good greens for many weeks to come. It is important to continually remove all yellow leaves, so that light and air can freely reach the stems. Do not remove the tops. This is often done, but does not help the crop in any way. These remarks also apply to kale.

If a warm house is available a box of early cauliflower may now be sown. Grow the plants as sturdily as possible, removing them to a cool frame directly the weather is favourable.

E. F. T.

ON GERMAN SUBMARINES AT DUBLIN.



Wrens deeply interested in an explanation of working of U-boat guns.



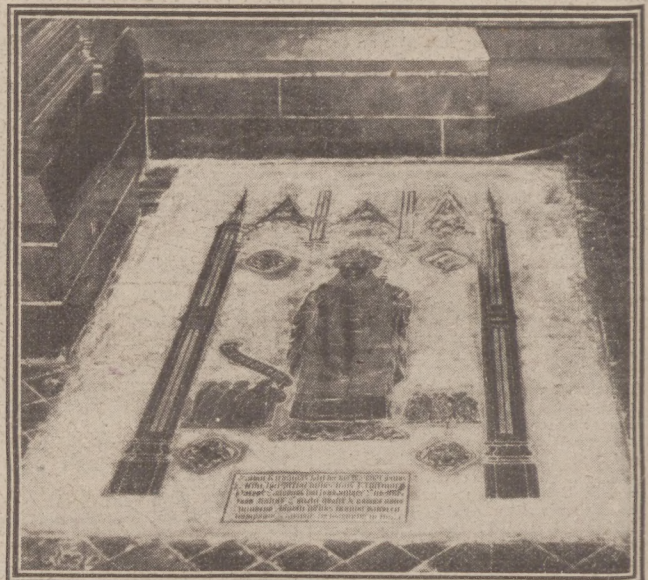
British bluejacket rigs up a comrade in full Hun undersea costume.

The interned Hun undersea boats which have been sent to Dublin continue to excite the greatest interest. They have been visited by crowds of people anxious to see what these widely-advertised sea-terrors really are like.

ANCIENT DUBLIN MEMORIAL RESTORED.



The Archbishop of Dublin, Dean Ovenden and Lord Iveagh after the ceremony.



Fifteenth-century memorial tablet, restored by generosity of Lord Iveagh.

A memorial tablet to a fifteenth century Archbishop of Dublin (Richard Talbot) has been recovered from the churchyard and once more placed over the prelate's burial place in Dublin Cathedral. Lord Iveagh unveiled the restored memorial.



WHERE DE MONTFORT FELL.—Sir Charles Swinfen Eady, Master of the Rolls (x), speaking at Evesham before unveiling a memorial to Simon de Montfort. The donor, the vicar of the parish, is also seen.—(Daily Mirror.)



WAR WIDOWS AND ORPHANS ENTERTAINED.—Widows and orphans of soldiers fallen in the war entertained at the Park Hall, Warrington. Nearly two thousand were present.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT IN GERMANY?

MAIN THREADS OF THE GREAT STRUGGLE IN BERLIN.

By **IGNATIUS PHAYRE.**

Mr. Phayre outlines the story of the two chief combatant groups.

THE news from Berlin grows hourly more exciting and more uncertain.

Let me try to disentangle the threads for those ignorant of the political history of the parties now fighting desperately and to the death.

The present struggle in Berlin is between the "Moderate" Socialists, represented by Friedrich Ebert, Philip Scheidemann, Haase, Barth, Landsberg and the best of the "Ins" and the downright extremists, led by the veteran agitator, Karl Liebknecht, so long the member for Potsdam in the Reichstag, and a thorn in the side of the Emperor and all his Chancellors, from von Bülow to Prince Max of Baden.

This Liebknecht followed his father's footsteps in loathing war and advocating international fraternity, or Volkerverbrüderungsideologie (forgive the graceful little Hun word!).

WHO IS "KAISER-MINDED"?

His attitude towards the Socialist Chancellor, Ebert, is precisely that of Lenin against Kerensky in the early days of the Russian upheaval. And, like Kerensky, Ebert triumphed for a while until his rival raised the cry of "Traitor!" warning the masses that their newfound liberty was in danger from the harness-maker Chancellor, who accepted office from Prince Max, and must therefore be "Kaiser-minded."

It would take too long to trace the lines of cleavage between all the shades of German Socialism.

The four million votes were mainly cast for war in 1914.

Only Liebknecht and his slim following stood out, and were therefore branded by their Kaiser as the Vaterlandslose Leute, or enemies of their country.

Long ago this fanatic foresaw the popular tumult we witness to-day.

"My wife is ill with hunger," was a typical letter from a war-sick soldier to "the bravest man in Germany"—he who gave the lie to Bethmann Hollweg over the "defensive" pose: "It was you who caused the war!"

"My business is gone," Liebknecht's correspondent raved bitterly. "My savings are eaten up, and I'm treated like a dog in the ditches here by a monocled dandy of eighteen years. It's only the spurs that count. We sind einfach Dreck! We common folk are only dirt."

But now Liebknecht leads the common folk "agin the Government."

"We do not want a lemonade revolution," he tells them with white-hot scorn. "We shall raise an iron fist against all who oppose the rising of the proletariat."

And certainly Liebknecht's revolution is no nightcap affair, like the feeble fiasco of 1848.

His is a "vodka" rather than a "lemonade" revolution!

THE MEANING OF "SPARTACUS."

Lenin has promised food, money and soldiers in support of his Spartacus colleague in Berlin. Comrades Radek and Joffe, the Bolshevik envoys, were on the spot until Ebert sent them packing and broke off relations with the "Soviet republic." Meanwhile his Government warns the people against Liebknecht and his aims.

"The Spartacus Group," says Eduard Bernstein, "is pursuing a policy of misery, which must lead to the disruption of the whole German people, with terrorism and mass-murder as in Russia."

But why "Spartacus"? Liebknecht goes back to degenerate Rome for his party title.

Spartacus was a Thracian shepherd forced into the Roman Circus as a gladiator. And at last, calling upon eighty of his fellows, he started an awful revolution in Imperial Rome which lasted for two years (73 a.c.-71 a.c.). The times were so bad at that time, the armies were away on foreign service, Spartacus recruited a huge force from the ranks of suffering Thracians, Germans and Gauls.

He had many successes, but his victorious elation got out of hand, looting, pillaging, raping and burning in true Bolshevik style. In the end they went down before the well-drilled armies of the Senatorial legions. 6,000 of the rebels were crucified on the Appian Way, *non erugitur les autres!* Spartacus himself died gallantly, sword in hand.

Now is this to be the fate of the Spartacus of Berlin?

It is impossible to say, for the tug-of-war continues between Ebert and Liebknecht.

Meanwhile Marshal Foch gives plain warning that, if the "Spartacides" win, the Allies will break off all negotiations and declare the preliminary peace at an end.

Is another terrible crisis for Germany—perhaps for Europe and the world!

IGNATIUS PHAYRE.

HAS CRIME QUITE DIED OUT AFTER ALL?

COMMENT ON THE NUMBER OF DAYLIGHT BURGLARIES.

By **CRIMINOLOGIST.**

"VERY little crime during the war! Men have been so busy killing one another according to the rules. No time to kill against the rules."

So, lately, a well-known magistrate to me.

Very little crime after the war?

Let us hope so. But it doesn't follow.

"It was a case more for medical supervision than for punishment."

This was the statement of two medical men called for the defence in a recent case of fraud. It was alleged that the accused, an ex-soldier, had been passing "stunter" cheques in great profusion and variety.

Evidence showed that he had been shell-shocked. Doctors said that shell-shock upset the moral equilibrium. Men suffering from it lost all sense of right and wrong; and would acquire a superfluity of wives, or other people's property, with equal abandon and unconcern.

This is not the first case of the kind by scores. It will not be the last by hundreds. And there is no doubt that "shell-shock" will be seized upon as an excuse by wrongdoers who have never been near the firing-line.

The night wanderer found in possession of property supposed to have been stolen has up to now been wont to declare with engaging artlessness that it had been given to him by a man he met casually.

In future he will plead "shell-shock."

Good people, idealistic dreamers, may have

had visions of a golden age when the burglar would beat his jenny into an implement of husbandry and the policeman and the magistrate become anachronisms.

They may as well wake up.

Look at the papers.

Burglaries have never been so successful, so numerous and so daringly planned.

A gang reported as operating in London the other day made their "get-away" in a motor-car. Many criminals have been in the Army, and with the doffing of khaki will resume "business as usual." Every criminologist knows the born criminal, who takes your property all in the way of business, just as the butcher takes your order, the insurance agent your proposal and the photographer your picture.

In addition to all this we have a population of young men and women who have been earning higher wages than in peace-time they ever saw or dreamt of. High earnings mean high living in the case of persons who have not learnt the lesson of self-discipline and self-denial.

Of course, it is not intended to suggest that every highly-paid war-worker will immediately turn robber directly the high pay ceases to be. But it seems to be fairly obvious that there will be a certain proportion who will not willingly settle down to hard work and poor wages. All I mean to convey is that the predisposing causes will be present.

We are a wonderful nation, and have made efforts in this war that have won us the amazed admiration of the whole world. But we are not all yet ready to be fitted with haloes.

There will still be an honest living to be earned by judges and magistrates. We need not begin to turn our jails into picture palaces yet.



TOOTHsome DAINTIES FOR "TOMMY" IN ITALY.—Roasted chestnuts, "all hot," form a favourite refreshment for British soldiers attached to our forces in Italy.

WHY NOT A GUILD FOR SERVANTS?

A CHANCE OF PROMOTION FOR MERIT IN "MARY."

By **JOAN KENNEDY.**

TO work is to pray—*laborare est orare*—that for turning out "lady servants."

It might well be the motto of all who perform the tasks covered by the words—domestic duties.

Before the war there were 1,750,000 women in domestic service in our island.

To-day a good servant is as rare as sovereigns and worth her weight in them. And, unless we remove the stigma that had attached itself to "being a servant," that million and three-quarters of womanhood will not want to go back to their brooms and very few treasures in the domestic line will be our portion.

Why not organise a guild to which every domestic should belong and let every girl who enters on domestic work feel that she has a chance of rising in what should be looked upon as an honourable calling?

The private in the King's Army never knows but what a field-marshal's baton may be lurking in his knapsack. "Mary" should have her chance of promotion.

Stars and stripes as an outward symbol may not be practicable, but surely we might plan something that would be? And the fact that a girl had reached a certain plane as a crafts-woman in the domestic arts should be recommendation enough for a new post.

Why not establish a central Organisation Board as headquarters, with National Registry Offices all over the country?

All who take up domestic work should belong to the Guild of Domestic, and all who keep servants should pay a small fee, or licence, which would go towards the upkeep of the guild. We do not quibble at the licence for male servants, so why not pay for the privilege of keeping a female servant?

Both mistress and maid should feel that the guild was their true friend.

The workers, on their side, might pay their fee in order to obtain the protection of the guild. There would be rules which girls must keep and stipulations for the betterment of the position of the domestic to which mistresses would have to agree.

Complaints on both sides would be settled by the guild and the honour of membership would hinge on conditions. It would protect both maid and mistress.

Proof of good service would bring promotion and, as women love the outward symbols, higher wages would not be the only reward. By the buttons on her sleeve, the frills on her cap and the length of her apron a girl's position could be proclaimed to the world.

Loss of character would mean a reduction in the outward signs of good conduct, and the guild, which would control wages, would reduce those wages if the girl proved herself unworthy.

In this way people who could appreciate and pay for good service would get it, and girls who were worthy of consideration and good money would secure what was due to them. There would be no more "asking for characters."

A girl would make her own and she would have the guild behind her in any question of unfairness, just as would the mistress in any dispute about a bad worker or any cause of dishonour.

FORCED ATTENDANCE FOR THE NEW M.P.s.

PARLIAMENTARY WORK ON A SOUND FINANCIAL FOOTING.

By **PHILIP URQUHART.**

Mr. Urquhart urges a plan for securing attention to public business.

WHEN the new Parliament assembles for the first time in the House of Commons the benches will probably be crammed.

Every member (bar the Sinn-Feiners) will make an effort to turn up for the great occasion, and there will be such a muster that the visitor fortunate enough to obtain a view from the gallery of this galaxy of all the talents may well glow with satisfaction at the sight of so many hundred excellent gentlemen, all alert to do their best for the country.

This (we may imagine the visitor reflecting) looks something like business. Things are going to hum.

How they jostle each other for places!

With such a bodyguard our interests should be well looked after. But, hang it all! the House of Commons' accommodation ought to be enlarged. Such squeezing and crushing is sheer cruelty to M.P.s.

Thus on the opening day.

But let the visitor return a month later. What will he see then?

THE EMPTY HOUSE.

Desolation. Emptiness. Room enough for members with a hundred elbows each. Benches with an M.P. apiece on them. So many cubic feet of oxygen per inmate that you'd think the House of Commons was a health resort. Or a rest-cure. For all is peace. One voice drones monotonously through a depressed speech on a vitally important subject, while a handful of semi-listeners drowse under his soporific spell.

The drowsing members rub their eyes. So does the visitor. What has happened to our M.P.s?

Have they all got the 'flu? Are they all serving on Committees? Can they all be detained by urgent private business? Are they (perish the thought!) gone a-grouse-shooting?

No one can answer these questions. No one knows. Only the fact remains that the Vanishing Lady Trick is as nothing to the Trick of the Vanishing M.P.

This is a very serious matter.

We elect our representatives, we expect them to go to the House to attend to our business and—they don't go. You would have thought that, during the war at least, they would have kept a keen eye on the affairs of the country. But did they?

In a weekly paper which makes a practice of giving condensed reports of the business in the House of Commons again and again I have found, during the past twelve months, each day's proceedings headed with such entries as the following:—

"The attendance was a small one."

"There was a very small attendance."

"There was only a scanty attendance."

"The attendance was slightly better."

"There was a very poor attendance."

And we pay our M.P.s £400 a year each, or a quarter of a million pounds a year in total!

Of course, we ought to pay them. There is no doubt about that. To make them work and not to pay them would be akin to robbery.

But not to do the work they are paid to—what is that akin to?

PAID BY THE DAY?

Is there a remedy?

Yes. There are several.

Here is one thing we might do. We might publish a table at the close of each session announcing the total number of attendances during that session of each member of Parliament. With the knowledge that this would be scanned by all his constituents, the M.P., we may be sure, would find the House of Commons more immediately fascinating.

We might make a certain number of attendances compulsory. We might declare that any member who does not attend so many per cent. of the sittings shall automatically forfeit his seat and seek re-election. In this case there should be a tribunal for appeal on the ground of illness and other unavoidable obstacles.

Or—best of all—we might pay them *piece-work*. Not £400 a year, but (say) a couple of pounds a sitting. Not by the year, but by the day.

This would be nothing novel. The system of payment per diem has been tried (and, once tried, never changed) on the Continent. In Portugal members of the National Council receive 17s. for each sitting. In Norway 18s. 4d. a day. In Austria 16s. 8d. per day while in attendance. While in Germany, when there was a Reichstag, members received £150 a year with a deduction of £1 for each day's absence.

Such systems are just sound business, nothing less. The sooner we copy them over here, the sooner Westminster will wake up and keep an eye on what is going on.

PHILIP URQUHART.

ENTRY OF CZECHO-SLAV PRESIDENT INTO THE CAPITAL OF BOHEMIA



A portrait of the President of the United States of America displayed by the side of that of the Czecho-Slav President, on the occasion of the latter's triumphal entry into Prague.



President Masaryk's car escorted by Czecho-Slav soldiery passing through the streets of Prague, when the new President of the Czecho-Slav Republic made his entry into the capital of Bohemia.

The entrance of President Masaryk into Prague marked the final constitution of the new Czecho-Slav Republic as one of the independent national organisations of Europe.



TO BE MARRIED.—Miss Faith Skinner, who is engaged to be married to Captain Alexander J. Tronstedt, M.C.



DEAD.—Rev. James F. Downes, priest and musician, buried in London yesterday. He will be specially mourned in Leeds.



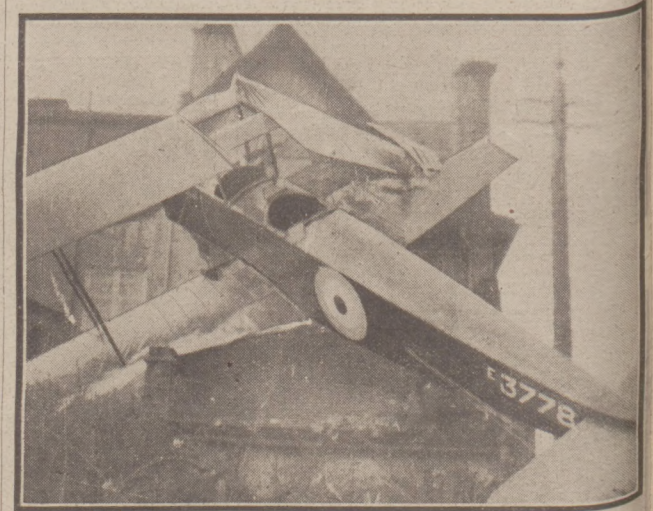
DEAD.—Mr. George William Saul Howson, headmaster of Gresham School, Holt, Norfolk, whose death has just been announced.



M.B.E.—Miss E. M. Norton, commandant of Ditchling Hospital, Hassocks, Sussex, who has been awarded M.B.E.



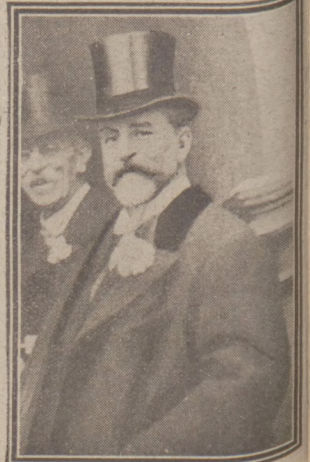
President Masaryk in his flower-decorated car during his progress at Prague.



AN AWKWARD LANDING.—An aeroplane that came down on a house-top in Coombe, Malden, Surrey. The pilot, Lieutenant Campbell, R.A.F., was able to scramble out with no worse damage than cuts and bruises.



Bride and bridegroom leaving the church.



Sir Philip Pilditch, M.P., at the wedding.

M.P.'s DAUGHTER MARRIED.—Major Hammock, M.C., married to Miss May Pilditch, daughter of Sir Philip Pilditch, M.P., at Weybridge. A guard of honour of wounded New Zealanders lined the path of the newly-married couple as they left the church.

Entrance of balcony above

In the Rue
BOMBARDED
the air. Mo

EMIA BERLIN BECOMES THE BATTLEGROUND OF RED REVOLUTION IN NEWS



Entrance of the Imperial Palace in Berlin wrecked by bombs. From the balcony above the ex-Kaiser addressed Berliners when war was declared.



Part of the effect of artillery fire on late German Emperor's statue in the Schlossplatz.



A machine-gun section of Government troops in action against Bolshevik revolutionaries. Bolshevik elements have been making repeated attempts to gain upper hand in Berlin. For the moment Government forces seem to have repressed them, but anything may happen.



In the Rue de Rivoli after a bombing attack by Hun aeroplanes. BOMBARDED PARIS.—Paris for a long time suffered almost continuous bombardment by long-range guns and by Hun bombing squadrons of the air. Much destruction was done and many lives were lost, but the result was to strengthen, not to destroy, the moral of the Parisian.



Destruction caused by a huge bomb which fell in centre of city.



CAMBERWELL V.C. HONOURED.—Private Jack Harvey, V.C., presented with a purse of money by Alderman Coats, Mayor of Camberwell.



Miss Beatrice Hudson, who has been mentioned for her valuable services as V.A.D. nurse at Hove dispensary.



Miss Dorothea Tweedy, commandant of St. Mary's Hospital, Bromley, Kent, who has been awarded M.B.E.



Mrs. M. Isaacs, commandant of Queen's Gate Auxiliary Hospital, who has been awarded M.B.E. for her services.



Lady Selby Bigge, organizer of Y.M.C.A. munition girls' canteens, rescues officer of British Empire Order.

rague.

Coombe-road, scramble out

the wedding May Pilditch, r of wounded the church.

Let your resolve be
THIS NEW YEAR
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The firm for quality and value.
Lipton's will continue to supply only the
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prices combined with efficient service

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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADPELPH. "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY.
Tonight at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.
AMBASSADORS. "TWICE DAILY." at 2.45 and 8.20.
LEE WHITE in a new song show, "US."
APOLLO. "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS."
Eves. at 8. Mats. Tues. Fri. Sat. 2.30. Ger. 3243
COMEDY. Evening at 8. "TAILS UP." A Musical
Entertainment. Mats. Mon. Fri. Sat. 2.30.
COURT. Shakespeare's Comedy, "TWELFTH NIGHT."
Evening at 7.45. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.
CRITERION. "YOU NEVER KNOW, Y'KNOW."
Nightly at 8. Mats. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
DALYS. "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS."
Nightly 7.45. Mats. Tues. Sat. at 2. (100th Week).
DRURY LANE. (Tel. Ger. 2558). "Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 8."
"BABES IN THE WOOD."
DUKE OF YORK'S. "AL 8. THE MAN FROM TORONTO."
Iris Hoyer, George Tully, Mat. Tues. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
GARRICK. (Ger. 9513). "Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8."
"CHARLEY AUNT." By Brandon Thomas.
GLOBE. Evenings at 8. "NUBSE BENSON."
"MABIE TOLIE." Mats. Tues. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.
HAYMARKET. "NIGHTS OF THE FADIE." "THE
FREEDOM OF THE SEAS." Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
HIS MAJESTY. "CHU CHIN CHOW." (2nd Year).
Evenings at 7.30. Mats. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.
KINGSWAY. (Ger. 4032). "A WEEK END." New Farce
by Walter W. Kim. Eves. 8. Mats. Tu. Fri. Sat. 2.30.
LONDON PAVILION. C. B. Cochran's "AS YOU
WISH." Eves. 8.30. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.
LYCEUM. Pantomime, "CINDERELLA."
Twice Daily, 2 and 7. Popular prices. Ger. 7617.
LYRIC. "DORIS KRANE IN 'ROXANA'."
Nightly at 8. Mats. Mon. Wed. and Sat. at 2.15.
LYRIC OPERA HOUSE. HAMMERSTEIN. "Twice Daily,
2.30 and 8. MAKE BELIEVE, by A. A. Miles."
MASKELL'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY. 5 and 8.
Wonder Programme. 10 to 11. MAY 15th.
NEW. To-day, at 2. "PETER PAN," by J. M. Barrie.
Dress at 2. Thurs. and Sat. Eves. at 7 (over at 10.10).
OXFORD. "IN THE NIGHT WATCH." Eves. 8.15.
Mats. Mon. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Made Titherage.

PLAYHOUSE. Nightly at 8. "THE NAUGHTY WIFE."
Charles Hawtree, Gladys Cooper. Mats. M. Th. S. 2.30.
PRINCE'S. (Gerard 3400). "JOIL JACK TAK."
Evenings, 8. Mats. Mon. Wed. Sat. 2.15.
QUEEN'S. "THE LUCK OF THE NAVY." Twice Daily,
at 2.30 and 8. See the Sensational Submarine Scene.
QUEEN'S. PEBBY HUTCHISON. Reappearance of
ROYALTY. Nightly, 8.15. "THE TITLE." by Arnold Bennett
Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. Aubrey Smith, Eva Moore.
ST. JAMES. "GERTRUDE ELLIOTT" in "EYES OF
YOUTH." Evenings, 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sat. 2.30.
ST. MARTIN'S. At 8. "THE OFFICERS' MESS." A
Musical Farce. Matinee, Wed. Fri. Sat. 2.30.
SAVOY. (Ger. 3560). "Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.15. Oh
bert Miller presents "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."
SCALA. "MATHESON LANG" in "THE PURPLE MASK."
Eves. 8. Mats. Mon. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
SHAFTESBURY. "YES, UNCLE!" (2nd Year). Eves.
8. Matinee, Wed. and Sat. 2.
STRAND. Arthur Boucher in "SCANDAL." Eves. 8.
Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.
VAUDEVILLE. At 8. Nelson Keys in "BUZZ BUZZ."
Margaret Bannerman. Mats. Tu. Th. Fri. Sat. 2.30.
VICTORIA PALACE. Matinee, Daily, at 2. "WHERE
THE RAINBOW ENDS." Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d.
WYNDHAM'S. Nightly at 8. "THE LAW DIVINE."
A Comedy by H. V. Raymond. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30.
ALHAMBRA. Eves. 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.
"The Bing Boys on Broadway." Geo. Robey, Violet Lorna
COLISEUM. (Ger. 7541). "2.30 and 7.45. Serge Dischider."
Russian Ballet, Max Dargewski, Bogatny's Comedians.
HIPODROME. London. "Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. 2nd
Edition of "Box o' Tricks." Harry Tate, etc. Ger. 650
PALACE. Eves. at 8. Mon. Wed. and Sat. 2. "HELLO
AMERICA." Elsie Janis, Billy Merson, Owen Nares.
PALLADIUM. "2.30, 6 and 8.45. Wilkie Bard, Ernie
Lottin, etc. Fri. 10.15. 10.15. 10.15. 10.15.
SURRENDER OF THE GERMAN FLEET. "Queen's Hall
Daily, this week, at 8. Mats. Wed. Th. and Fri. 3.
NEW GALLERY. "2 to 11. "Burens of the Sea." At
2.45, 5, 7.15, 9.30. Also Charlie Chaplin.

Daily Mirror
REFLECTIONS



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THE DEPUTY GIRL

By JUNE BOLAND.



PETER.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

EVE MERRIAM, secretly married to MAURICE HALSEY, whom she regards as her present husband.
PETER LISLE, in love with Eve.
RACHEL VANE, a one-time enemy of Eve's.

EVE.

A MAN'S CHANCE.

"Is your wife in town, too?" asked Rachel Vane. She was wondering what so occupied Maurice to the exclusion of all else. "If she is, won't you come and have tea with me to-morrow?"

"Thank you," he said, "Eve is not with me." He murmured something about having a business engagement; and then Rachel, feeling a slight awkwardness in the atmosphere, bade him good-bye and moved away. She smiled bravely at her fiancé, placing her fingers within his arm as she did so.

Her smiling face had but too successfully told her within, she had hidden successfully, as it were, to the man she loved, and the man who was about to marry her, walking by her side, was utterly and entirely oblivious of her feeling. Maurice watched them a moment. The sight of Rachel Vane had brought back to him the remembrance of the first evening he had encountered Eve at his father's house. He must have been mad to want to let her go for the sake of Rachel Vane.

He rose hurriedly and made his way through the crowded foyer towards the lift. The room he occupied looked out over the Embankment at Goring. Maurice opened the door of the small balcony and, stepping out, he looked over the river and the houses and the trees of the Thames. The moon was just rising; a soft light streamed from a bank of clouds which still obscured it.

In the rest of the sky lay in darkness, save for the long, slender-like arms of the searchlights, which reached upwards, as it seemed, into illuminated space. Maurice could see small scattered clouds crossing their path, moving swiftly to the west. Here and there a star gleamed green and blue and red, then disappeared again behind a heavy cloud of grey.

Maurice had closed the door behind him, turning out the lights. From where he stood he could make out the river, he could feel its movement; it was a thing alive, or so it seemed to him—a gigantic force sweeping onwards to the sea. His eyes could discern the dark shape of a bridge, moving slowly seawards. His progress seemed to him inevitable, nothing could arrest it—the river bore it gracefully along.

The old simile of the river and life came to Maurice's mind. A dim remembrance of some childish teaching—as the river went, the land followed, so he was being swept forward by life. On and on, passing everything by.

Maurice drew himself suddenly erect. One thing he must not see by Eve's love. He must arrest the forceful current of life, and, passing on his way, win that love.

Eve and Eve alone was the supreme occupation of his mind. He must not let the days slip by—he must seize himself and win her. What could he do to win her? how could he act?

"I must do something," he thought, "something that will win her—something that will draw her love powerfully towards myself, and obliterate all thought of Lislake."

He went to bed with that new determination. He could not merely wait, hoping that Eve might summon him—he must act. But what could he do?

An answer came two or three days later. A dark cream envelope lay on his breakfast-tray; the envelope was long in shape, and across the top it bore the legend: "On His Majesty's Service."

Maurice opened it languidly and read through its contents. He had received a summons from the medical board to appear before them.

Excitement leapt into his eyes. Here was the answer. Could he not perform some heroic deed, a deed that would make the country ring with his name—surely then Eve would turn to him?

Within him arose a throbbing feeling of intense excitement—if only they would pass him; he was hardly lame now. He rose to his feet and paced the room with great strides. With a little effort no limp was visible.

Love! Love! Then he slipped. He left his breakfast untouched and, seizing his hat, made his way out into the Strand. Presently he found what he wanted—a window in which were displayed the various military and naval decorations.

Half shamefacedly, Maurice glanced round—had London was not occupied with him. It seldom is with the individual, and then only it pauses for a brief space and then pursues its own course. Maurice stopped and riveted his attention on what he saw.

The ribands of the D.S.O., the O.B.E., the M.C.—his eyes went from one to the other. Suddenly he flushed as his eyes fell on the ribbon of the V.C. A picture flashed into his mind—a triumphant entry into Morton village—he was the centre of all eyes, on his breast was that . . . and, by his side, Eve.

She was smiling and looking at him, and in the depths of her eyes he saw that which he desired to see more than any other thing on earth. Maurice was never easily moved nor did he often invoke the aid of his creator—but if he had never prayed before he prayed now inwardly for that which he desired.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

The following week he presented himself before the medical board. His long wait had led to undergo before being examined tried his nerves, but when his turn came and he finally left the building his eyes were bright with satisfaction, and round his lips lurked something like his old gay, debonaire smile.

EVE SENDS FOR MAURICE.

A FEW days later Eve received a letter. She recognised Maurice's handwriting, and a little cloud passed over her face. They had agreed that her communication was to pass directly between them. Had Maurice already broken that agreement?

Eve took the letter up with reluctant fingers and tore it open.

"I have been passed as medically fit," Maurice wrote, "and have received orders to join my old regiment out at the front. May I come and say good-bye?"

Eve was seated with Mrs. Halsey under the big elm tree. The two ladies had just finished tea, and a servant had brought out the letters and handed several to Mrs. Halsey and one to Eve.

Eve stared at the letter with feelings difficult to describe. She had hoped not to see Maurice again for some time, and during that period of separation she would have honestly tried at least to banish the feeling of repugnance she had toward him. The never-ending fight to forget Peter, to banish him entirely from her life, was wearying her.

She did not want to see Maurice, but she knew now that she must. She could not refuse his request. Mrs. Halsey, who had been absorbed in her own letters, looked up to see Eve's face as she gazed at the sheet in her hand.

"What is it, my dear?" she asked gently, "you look distressed."

Eve handed her the letter silently, and waited while her mother-in-law read it.

When Mrs. Halsey had finished it she glanced again at Eve. Her own face was troubled now.

"You will let him come," she said in a voice of doubt.

"Of course—" answered Eve absently. Her eyes were fixed on the distant trees, the trees amongst which she had last seen Peter.

While Halsey looked uneasily into her face and sighed.

"He will come at once," she said; "will you not send a telegram?"

"Yes—Eve rose as she spoke—"I will go and send one now."

"He could come this evening if it goes at once," went on Mrs. Halsey. "Eve, dearest, do hurry."

Eve came towards her, and then bent and kissed the old lady's cheek and said, "I will send it at once," she said, "and then he can be here in time for dinner."

"Mrs. Halsey watched the slim figure moving across the lawn towards the house, and her heart was sore for her only son. It was incomprehensible to her that Eve had no place for him in her heart."

Eve decided to walk to the village herself to dispatch the wire. She felt that it would help her to prepare herself for the coming interview with Maurice if she was away from Mrs. Halsey and her immediate surroundings for even a little while. And presently her mother-in-law saw her walking quickly down the drive.

"She is going herself," thought the old lady; "perhaps, after all, she cares a little."

Maurice meantime was eagerly awaiting news from Eve. He had thought first of going down unannounced, and then of merely writing the news, but finally he had decided on a letter. He knew that it was better not to startle a woman, and that Eve would be more likely to give the desired permission if he had not startled her.

Maurice was standing about in the foyer of the hotel waiting when Eve's telegram was put into his hand.

"Please come down to-night," Eve.

He drew a sigh of relief, and a few moments later found him in a taxi on his way to the station. The whole way down his mind was occupied with the thought of how Eve would receive him. When he descended from the dog-cart at the door of Morton Grange he looked eagerly round, but Eve was not there to receive him, and a shadow of disappointment passed over his face.

"The dressing gong has sounded, sir," said the butler, "but Mrs. Halsey is waiting for you in the drawing-room, sir."

For a moment Maurice thought the man meant Eve, but then he knew it was not so. His mother was waiting him eagerly, but there was no sign of Eve in the room. His mother saw his searching glance.

"Eve has gone to dress, my boy," she said, "if you hurry you will no doubt find her here when you come down."

Maurice nodded. In spite of himself, he felt a bitter sense of disappointment. Somehow he had hoped against hope that Eve might have waited.

She had intended doing so, but at the last moment had fled. Somehow she felt that she could not greet Maurice beneath Mrs. Halsey's ever-reproaching glance. She was dressing now hurriedly, meaning to descend to the drawing-room with the hope of finding Maurice there or of his dressing quickly and coming there early.

A PROMISE.

THERE was no one in the room when she entered, and after moving about restlessly for a few moments Eve went to the piano and, seating herself, began to play softly. The music began to soothe her over-sensitized nerves. There was no reason, after all, why she should dread meeting Maurice so intensely. He had acted with the greatest courtesy and consideration for her feelings.

"I must try—I must try," she resolved once more. She ceased playing, and sat with her hands resting on the keys—her glance presently fell on her wedding ring, and remained fixed there. If it had been possible to undo the past she could have had some faint hope of happiness, but as it was that bond was irrevocable—it bound her for life to a man she did not love, could never love.

Her hands covered her face, and she sat with bowed head buried in them. It was at this very moment, as she sat in this attitude of deep dejection, that the door opened and Maurice came quietly in.

He saw her at once, and, softly closing the door, stood looking at her—his heart went out to her in love and pity and deep remorse. He was the cause of that bowed head. . . .

"Eve," he said softly.

She did not hear him. He went nearer and stood where he could have put out a hand and touched her darkly golden hair. She was still motionless, oblivious of his presence.

"If it had been Lislake," he thought, with a railing pang of jealousy, "she would have known."

"Eve," he said once more.

Her hands dropped quickly from her face, and with a little startled cry she sprang to her feet.

"I did not know," she faltered, then looked at her hand. He took it, held it for a moment, looked questioningly into her eyes, then let it drop.

The silence grew awkward, and Eve made a movement towards the fireplace, and Mrs. Halsey's large, broad-backed chair, which stood ready.

"You have seen your mother?" she asked.

"She was waiting for me, dear old lady," Maurice glanced at Eve. "Did she—does she mind my going back?"

"Oh, of course she minds," Eve answered, glad to have found a subject on which to converse, "but at the same time she is very proud."

She smiled a little at the thought of Mrs. Halsey's simple pride in Maurice, and the smile made Maurice catch his breath.

"I mean to make you proud, too," he said quickly and with a manly ring in his voice.

Eve flushed a little; she did not know what to say. Maurice came a little nearer.

"Do you think, Eve," he questioned, "that you would be proud—just a little proud—if I distinguished myself?"

The flush on Eve's cheeks deepened, and the colour brought to her face seemed to Maurice to heighten her beauty. Her eyes met his, then dropped.

Maurice moved suddenly forward and took her two hands in his.

"I am going to make you proud of me," he said, and there was something in his voice Eve had never heard—a purpose, a masterfulness. He threw back his head, still holding her hands.

"I will make you proud of me, Eve," he repeated.

Women Workers' Series—No. 9.



Mrs. Jones

"MOTHER ran out of tea the other day, so she gave me a cup of Rowntree's Cocoa for breakfast. Luck for me. I'd never have guessed it was such a grand thing to start the day on. The other girls in our shop are starting to copy me—they say 'Rowntree's will help you through'."

a Cup of
Rowntree's Cocoa
makes a biscuit into a meal

OFFICER WHO NURSED A DYING CHAPLAIN.

Remarkable Story in a
Cheque Case.

FOUND "NOT GUILTY."

The jury at London Sessions yesterday returned a verdict of Not Guilty in the case of Arthur Lupton, late a lieutenant in the Public Schools Batt., Middlesex Regiment, who was accused of obtaining by false pretences £20 and £15 from the Prince's Restaurant, Piccadilly.

Mr. Lever said that three days after war was declared prisoner enlisted, got a commission in the Middlesex Regiment and served in France. In November, 1916, a chaplain billeted with him was attacked by cerebral spinal meningitis. Prisoner nursed him and had to hold him down as he was so violent. The chaplain died, but the accused had caught the disease and went into hospital.

In October, 1917, prisoner was invalided out of the Army. He began to feel there was something due to him and claimed £250 from the War Office. He conceived the stupid idea of drawing cheques on McGregor's Bank, so that he might be arrested and that he could explain his position. The result was that he was convicted at London Sessions and bound over. He did not gain publicity, and the result was that he resumed the giving of cheques and was again convicted and bound over.

Dr. Griffiths, of Brixton Prison, said that the prisoner had partially lost the use of his legs and his condition was consistent with the record that he was suffering from the effects of cerebral spinal meningitis.

Dr. Frank Oldfield said that Lupton had no criminal intent. He would require electric treatment and baths.

The accused, in the witness-box, said that he drew the cheques as he thought it was the way to force the bank to collect money from the War Office. As to the cheques for Prince's Restaurant, he thought he had enough money in the bank.

He had an allowance of about £480 a year and an annual pension of £140.

Mr. Allen Laurie directed that the prisoner should remain in custody and be brought up next Thursday in respect to the recognisances entered into when bound over on a previous conviction.

NEW WEST-END THEATRES

Many Schemes for Building More
Playhouses in London.

So acute is the theatre famine in the West End that a number of managers are contemplating building their own houses.

Sir Alfred Butt has decided on the site of Meux's Brewery at the corner of Tottenham Court-road, and *The Daily Mirror* hears of other proposed playhouses.

Miss Violet McIntosh, who owns the Duke of York's, has her eye on a site quite close to her present theatre.

Moreover, there is talk of a stately rival close to the Hippodrome, and a syndicate is negotiating for a site within eyeshot of Piccadilly-circus.

26,000 COMPETITORS.

Extension of Closing Date for 'Daily
Mirror' Beauty Contest.

The closing date of *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition for Women War Workers is postponed from January 15 to January 31.

So immensely popular is the competition that though the number of entrants has reached the huge total of nearly 26,000.

The £1,000 offered by *The Daily Mirror* to Britain's most beautiful women war workers will be divided into forty-nine cash prizes, thus:

First prize	£500	Twenty prizes
Second prize	£100	each of
Third prize	50	Twenty-five prizes
Fourth prize	25	each of

In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France some time in the spring. The journey to Paris and back will be made in one of the famous de Havilland aeroplanes to be employed in the London-Paris Ritz to Ritz service.

Cash prizes of £25, £10 and £5 are offered also to the photographers who photograph respectively the winners of the first, second and third prizes.

Letters must not accompany photographs. The name and address of the competitor, the branch of war service in which she is, or has been, engaged and her height must be written on the back of each portrait submitted.

All photographs must be addressed to the Beauty Competition Editor, *The Daily Mirror*, 23-24, Boulevard-street, E.C.4.

PICTORIAL LIFE OF PREMIER.

Mr. Tim Evans, the Welsh artist, who four years ago was commissioned to paint several Llanyswenny sketches for Mr. Lloyd George, is completing a number of pictures for exhibition, depicting the boyhood scenes of the Prime Minister.

WHAT WILL BE WORN NEXT SPRING



NOVEL TRIMMING.—A huge poppy in full bloom painted in oils affords a striking contrast on the black satin.



THE NEW SWEATER.—It is in dark green and gives a finishing touch to an otherwise simple outfit. They are said to be very popular.



AFTERNOON GOWN, in grey georgette, trimmed with head embroidery in bright colours. The crushed girdle is of satin in self tone.



BLACK VELVET HAT, with broad graceful brim. The crown is encircled with a band of ostrich feathers and a cluster of rosebuds, which afford a smart colour note.

WOMEN MAKE GOOD IN THE CIVIL SERVICE.

Honours Won In All Great
Public Departments.

BIG BATCH OF NEW M.B.E.'S.

Why should not women continue to fill their present offices in public service?

That is the question which must have occurred to many minds on perusing yesterday's Honours List.

There is not a great Department of State in which the women of England have not "made good," as every Minister of the Crown, from the Prime Minister downwards, could readily testify.

There is, for example, the notable case of Miss Stevenson, B.A., Mr. Lloyd George's private secretary, who last year received the C.B.E. for her distinguished services in that capacity.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has also a highly-valued woman secretary in the person of Miss E. M. Watson, who has this week added the initials of C.B.E. to her name.

The number of these invaluable Civil Servants could be multiplied many times. A few notable examples are taken from the latest list of honours:—

Miss E. J. Oudin, O.B.E., private secretary to Adjutant-General.

Miss I. M. Stedman, O.B.E., assistant, French Section, Ministry of Information.

Miss M. G. Beddow, M.B.E., supervisor, Mobilisation Directorate, War Office.

Miss V. H. A. Campbell, M.B.E., assistant, Establishment Office, Ministry of Information.

Miss K. E. Cochrane, M.B.E., clerk, Foreign Office.

Mrs. E. A. Dixon, M.B.E., Labour Department, Ministry of National Service.

Miss E. Duggan, M.B.E., confidential secretary to the President, Ordnance Committee, Ministry of Munitions.

Miss G. M. Edwards, M.B.E., personal assistant to the Secretary, Ministry of Food.

Miss A. H. M. Fairbank, M.B.E., chief woman technical assistant, Ministry of National Service.

Miss M. Girling, M.B.E., clerk, Finance Department, War Office.

Miss O. Glanfield, M.B.E., Ministry of National Service.

Miss L. C. Henderson, M.B.E., Naval Intelligence Division, Admiralty.

Miss L. Hodgson, M.B.E., Junior Administrative Assistant, Ministry of National Service.

Miss L. I. E. Lester, M.B.E., clerk, Foreign Office.

Miss R. F. Lowman, M.B.E., confidential shorthand typist to Third Sea Lord, Admiralty.

Miss M. E. Swainsbourne, M.B.E., Registrar of Ships and Cargoes, Procurator-General's Department.

LADY GROSVENOR'S WORK.

Women of all classes have co-operated in the performance of good deeds in England's hour of need, not the least notable case being that of Lady Grosvenor, who has been so warmly thanked by the M.B.E. for organising Y.M.C.A. munition canteens.

The lady superintendent of the South Metropolitan Gas Company, Miss R. Stubbington, has also received the M.B.E.

DANGEROUS GALLANTRY.

A Story of London from Which
Each May Draw His Own Moral.

Chivalry in 1919 is not always rewarded by sweet smiles and grateful thanks from the fair lady.

A Charing Cross yesterday a girl wearing a khaki uniform dropped her ticket on the permanent way on alighting from a carriage.

A man passenger, seeing what had happened, jumped between the coaches and crawled underneath to retrieve it, and in doing so placed himself in danger, as the train was due to leave again almost immediately.

A porter, however, fortunately saw the incident and warned the guard.

But when the man clambered back on to the platform the girl coldly accepted the ticket without so much as a bow or a "Thank you."

FREEING THE HOTELS.

Release Expected in Spring—Air
Ministry's New Home.

The War Cabinet Committee on Accommodation are devoting their attention to the release of some of the big hotels in the occupation of various Government departments.

"The demand for accommodation in connection with demobilisation is so great, however, said an official at the Office of Works, "but I hope that the Hotel Cecil, Grand and Victoria will be ready for vacation by the spring."

"The Air Ministry will have a block of buildings near Whitehall for its permanent occupation."

"The Ministry of Munitions staffs are being rapidly reduced. This will, it is hoped, shortly release the Grand and Victoria Hotels."

Immortal's Death.—M. Lamy, member of the French Academy, has died.—Reuter.

CLOSING DATE OF "THE DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTY COMPETITION EXTENDED TO JAN. 31.



Shorthand typist for three years in a department of Ministry of Munitions.



A shell-worker who has done good service at Middlesbrough.



V.A.D. in Ulster Volunteer Hospital, Botanic-avenue, Belfast.



A clerk at the Australian administrative headquarters, with good record.



Helped, among other things, to make shells and uniforms for soldiers.



Only sixteen, she entertained soldiers at hospitals and huts.



Has done nearly three years' service at Army Pay Office, Blackheath.

The closing date of *The Daily Mirror* Beauty competition has been extended to January 31 next, so that full facilities may be accorded to beauties from overseas.



PATROL BOAT AGROUND.—The vessel was driven ashore during a heavy gale on the north coast of Ireland. Soldiers are clearing the sand from her hull so that she may be refloated by the tugs sent to her assistance.



AT PRINCE'S.—At luncheon given by Lieutenant-Colonel Walter Gibbons to Middlesex Motor Transport Volunteers yesterday. Left to right: Lord Cheylesmore, Lieutenant-Colonel Gibbons, General Feilding and Sir Arthur Stanley. —(*Daily Mirror*).

PERSONALITIES WHO ARE—



Mr. Hoover, the American Food Controller, who has been awarded the Legion of Honour for his services in alleviating food distress in France.



A new portrait of Countess Tolstoy, who has been doing extremely successful work as a player in cinematograph productions.



AT SAVOY CHAPEL ROYAL.—Major Henry Godfrey Fowler, of Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, married to Miss Hilda Morier Greig at the Chapel Royal, Savoy, London. After the ceremony.



Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C., who, it was announced yesterday, is confined to his bed with a chill. He is eighty-one years old.



Lt. William Davidson Bissett, A. and S.H., awarded the V.C. When ammunition was exhausted he led a bayonet charge, inflicting great losses on the enemy.

—MENTIONED IN THE NEWS.

FRENCH TROOPS OCCUPYING RHINE CITY.



General Mangin, with General Dickman, of the U.S. Army, inspecting troops of the French forces now in occupation of the Rhine city of Coblenz.

TREBLE EVENT FOR POPE AT WOLVERHAMPTON.

Vanitie, Sea Voyage and Square Dance Win for Royston Stable.

SUCCESSFUL MEETING.

Showers alternated with sunshine at Wolverhampton yesterday, when there was a larger attendance than on the opening day. Fields also ruled larger and the market was stronger. Despite the small number of entries, the meeting, all round, was a success, and the fact cannot fail to have a beneficial bearing upon the fixtures of the future.

Amongst the eight saddled for the Stanton Hurdle Race, with which proceedings opened, was St. Yves, which had run third to the smart Lians Lucre the previous afternoon, and Chinaman, who was making a first appearance under these rules. The Irish horse was made favourite, but had again to put up with third position, the top weight, Vanitie (who was also making a first appearance as a hurdler), winning by eight lengths from Stick To It.

Newey saddled both the top weights, Londerly and Peterloo, for the Selling Hurdle, for which there were seven other runners, and Mr. H. Brown's horse was freely backed to recover the money lost over him at Manchester. He just failed to do so by three lengths, the winner turning up in Seventy-Five, who finished fourth, at even weights, to Carraig Park last week; Walton Heath was a good third.

"PLAYED-UP" WINNINGS.

As I anticipated, Ivanhoe was not pulled out again for the Orley Hurdle Handicap, and in his absence backers declared in favour of Sea, Voyage. The stable connections played up the Vanitie winnings, but it was difficult to obtain even, despite the fact that there was money in plenty for King's Coat, which had not been out since last March.

The picking proved to be good, as Sea Voyage gave Pope's stable and A. Saxby their second success of the afternoon. King's Coat was second, and the despised Potiphar third. Waltz found the going too heavy, and was pulled up a long way from home. Followers of the Chesterfield stable experienced a fair over the Staffordshire Chase, as with only three competitors in the field they laid odds of 100 to 1 on The Bore. Some of the previous day's winners were despatched in consequence, for the favourite fell, and although Mr. H. A. Brown remounted and went in pursuit of Turakina (who was the outsider of the party), he could never get on terms, and was beaten by fifteen lengths.

Of the three runners for the Himley Chase, Prince Francis had won the previous afternoon, and Minister Bridge had run unplaced, Square Dance, which ran fairly well in Waterbed's race last week, was preferred to both, and in Saxby's hands, won readily enough, the jockey and the Royston stable thereby scoring a "treble." BOUVIERIE.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS AND PRICES.

12.30.—Vanitie (6-1, A. Saxby), 1; Stick To It (6-1); 2; 3; 4; 5; 6; 7; 8; 9; 10; 11; 12; 13; 14; 15; 16; 17; 18; 19; 20; 21; 22; 23; 24; 25; 26; 27; 28; 29; 30; 31; 32; 33; 34; 35; 36; 37; 38; 39; 40; 41; 42; 43; 44; 45; 46; 47; 48; 49; 50; 51; 52; 53; 54; 55; 56; 57; 58; 59; 60; 61; 62; 63; 64; 65; 66; 67; 68; 69; 70; 71; 72; 73; 74; 75; 76; 77; 78; 79; 80; 81; 82; 83; 84; 85; 86; 87; 88; 89; 90; 91; 92; 93; 94; 95; 96; 97; 98; 99; 100.

NEWS ITEMS.

Lady Wolmer gave birth to a son yesterday. Bishop Dead.—Rev. George Alfred Leifroy, Bishop of Calcutta, is dead.—Router. Mystery Ship's Return.—The mystery ship, Sunk Coast, is to pay another visit to London. Youngest J.P.—The Earl of Stamford and Warrington, who recently came of age, is the youngest J.P. U.S. Munition Works turned out 2,506,742 rifles and 181,682 machine guns from April to November, 1917.—Wireless Press. Hospital Fire.—Damage estimated at £300 was caused by a fire yesterday in the military section of the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's Inn-road. Nurse Fell Dead.—While returning from a Salvation Army meeting at Enfield Green, Elizabeth Stevens, a nurse, dropped dead on Egham Hill.

LIGHT HORSE BREEDING.

Italy and Japan Already Buying English Bloodstock.

PRINCE OF WALES' CUP.

The recent purchases in this country by the Italian and Japanese Governments of hackney stallions for use in their studs as sires of Army horses make the Light Horse Society's forthcoming annual show at Newmarket particularly interesting.

The Italians have just acquired twenty-three well-known English stallions, and the Japanese have taken fifteen. Now that conditions are becoming more settled it is anticipated that in the immediate future there will be active trade in breeding stock. The return of grooms to the studs will also be of great assistance to breeders.

The show to be held at Newmarket on March 7 next is the society's thirty-fifth annual event, and as last year will be confined to stallions. Many will welcome the resumption of the pre-war shows at the Agricultural Hall, when mares and harness horses can be included. The Prince of Wales has offered a challenge cup for the best stallion exhibited, suitable for breeding artillery and Army horses, and there are other valuable cups to be won by breeders of the stamp of horse so much in demand by military authorities.

Prizes and cups are also offered for hackney and pony stallions. Entries close on February 3, to the society, at 12, Hanover-square, W.1.

SPRING HANDICAP ENTRIES.

Entries for the Lincolnshire Handicap and other popular races were expected to be published yesterday. They were not in the "Racing Calendar," however, owing to "unforeseen circumstances."

SCHOOLS HOLIDAY RUGBY.

Two schools holiday Rugby games were played yesterday at Richmond, St. Paul's Past and Present, beating the Rest of the Schools by 2 goals and 5 tries (20pts. to 9), and Christ's Hospital defeating another scratch side by a dropped goal and a try (a goal 7pts. to 5). The St. Paul's match the winners scored four tries before the interval, Farrell getting over twice and Pearson once. All the place-kicks failed. After the brother Atkinson and Abelson, after the runs further increased the St. Paul's score, and one of the tries was improved by King.

On the other hand, Anderson, of Clifton, got over twice for the Rest, and just before the fifth Gwynne, the Bedford captain, forced his way across the St. Paul's line. Playing thirteen men to the Rest's fourteen, Christ's Hospital won a hard, keen game. The winners owed a good deal to their outside half, W. J. Cullen, who in 1915 was up at the top of the list in an English international trial at Twickenham. The Rest in the first half scored through Hayler (Leyal), and Matthew (Edinburgh Academy) placed a goal. From a good opening by Cullen, Mills dropped a goal for Christ's Hospital, which was a point behind at half-time.

The only score in the second half was a try from a break-through, Wales dashing down and scoring for Christ's.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

Sten and Harrow. The great society cricket match of the year between Sten and Harrow will take place at Lord's on July 11 and 12.

Bakers for Australia. It has been arranged for Louis Ruckel, of Leeds, and Billy Fry, Tylorstown, to go to Australia in March under contract to Mr. "Suey" Baker. Cup for Bowlers. Mr. P. C. Middleton, of the Norwood Bowling Club, has presented a challenge cup for competition among the clubs comprising the South London Bowling Association.

Eddie McCorty Staying.—Amongst American boxers remaining in this country for some time is Eddie McCorty, who may meet the Canadian, Sergeant Harold Rolph, at the National Sporting Club.

Warner Favours Three-day Matches.—At the Middlesex County Cricket Club meeting yesterday at the Charing Cross Hotel, Captain P. F. Warner made a plea for freedom of action, so that counties that wished to keep to the old three-day system in matches with each other might do so.

Yesterday's Billiards.—Stevenson, who is conceding 3,750 start, took the lead in his match with Falkner at Lylester-square yesterday. Closing scores: Stevenson, 5,535; Falkner, 4,635. In the Amateur Championship at Solihull-square A. Graham (1,000) beat S. Christy (582) by 418 points.

Offers to Pal Moore.—Pal Moore, who was adjudged the victor over Jimmy Wilde at the Albert Hall, is now in America, but he is coming back to London as soon as he is demobilised. He says he has an offer of £2,000 to fight Wilde twenty rounds and £300 a week to appear in the matches before the match.

Bowls as Usual.—The London and Southern Counties Bowling Association announces that they have decided to resume all their championship events during the coming season. The following matches have also been arranged: June 25, North 5, South 5; English 5, v. Scots. August 30: L. and S. C. B.A. v. Midland Counties B.A.

Amusing Race Titles.—Amusing titles are given to some of the races at the Royal Windsor Steeplechase which take place on January 29 and 30. Among them are: The R.F.C. Steeplechase, the "V.A.D." Hurdle Race, the "Carry On" Steeplechase, the "Wrens' Hurdle Race, the "G.H.Q." Steeplechase, and "Over the Top" Steeplechase.

NEXT WEEK LAST is the

The Treasury's decision to withdraw National War Bonds on Saturday week, January 18th, has already been announced.



"Can't we manage another £10,000?"

BUSINESS men have realised that no more War Bonds on the present terms will be issued after next week. Directors and Partners—the controlling heads of great Companies and Firms—the men whose signatures on a cheque are worth millions of pounds, are meeting to decide the urgent question: "How much more can we put into War Bonds by to-morrow week?"

They know that the issue of War Bonds is an opportunity which will not recur. A net yield of $5\frac{1}{4}$ to $5\frac{3}{8}$ per cent. on a British Government Security—safe as Consols and bearing about twice as much interest, saleable at any time, and carrying unique conversion rights and privileges in respect of taxation—these are terms which, in their entirety, no Government would be justified in offering in time of Peace.

That is why the business men of great industrial and commercial centres like Liverpool, Glasgow, Manchester, Edinburgh, Birmingham, Newcastle, Bradford, Leeds, Bristol, Cardiff, Sheffield—cities every one of which has already invested from ten to more than fifty million pounds in War Bonds—are now considering how much more they can invest by Saturday week.

Put your capital where the shrewdest judges of investment values in the Kingdom are putting theirs. Buy War Bonds while you have the chance. Send a letter by to-day's post, instructing your Banker or Stockbroker to invest as much as you can afford; or call at the Bank or Money Order Post Office.

Buy the BIGGEST BOND you can!

Daily Mirror

Friday, January 10, 1919.

PICTURESQUE COSTUMES—

—AT THE BRILLIANTLY-SUCCESSFUL STAGE BALL.



Mr. and Mrs. Francis Parish represent the Gay Bohemia of the "Boul Mich" in effective fashion.



Miss Hobbs, representative of the mysterious East.



Mrs. Pool, a charming "black and white" pierrot.

The great Stage Ball at the Albert Hall was successful beyond even the most sanguine expectations. The host of players who helped to secure this result have the satisfaction



One of the most dignified and picturesquely-composed groups in the pageant at the ball.



Miss Felice, Mr. Leckie (seated) and Captain Butler.



Miss Vera Chamberlain and Mr. Scottington at the ball.

of knowing that there will be a handsome sum to be handed over to Sir Arthur Pearson's Fund for Blinded Soldiers' Children.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



DUKE'S DAUGHTER TO WED.—The Duchess of Abercorn with her sons and daughter, Lady Cynthia Hamilton, who is engaged to Lieut. Viscount Althorp (inset).



SHELLS WE DID NOT NEED.—Italian girls cleaning and packing British shells which were not required, so swift was the Austrian debacle.—(Official photograph.)